



L. SIMONSON • FOSCO • STEGBAUER

STEEL



BATISTA 94 CAUKE

DIRECT SALES

00911



7 61941 20176 4

CARLO DIED
AFTER DOIN'
YOUR STUFF,
CRANK.

CARLO WAS
A GREEDY
LITTLE BASEHEAD.
HE USED TOO
MUCH.

BUT THEN,
HE COULD
AFFORD TO...
'CAUSE MY STUFF
IS GOOD AN'
MY PRICE IS
RIGHT.

AS YOU WELL
KNOW, TAKE
IT OR LEAVE
IT, M'MAN! TAKE
IT OR LEAVE
IT!

CRIME LORDS

A FINE
NIGHT'S
WORK.

YESSIREE!

A FINE--

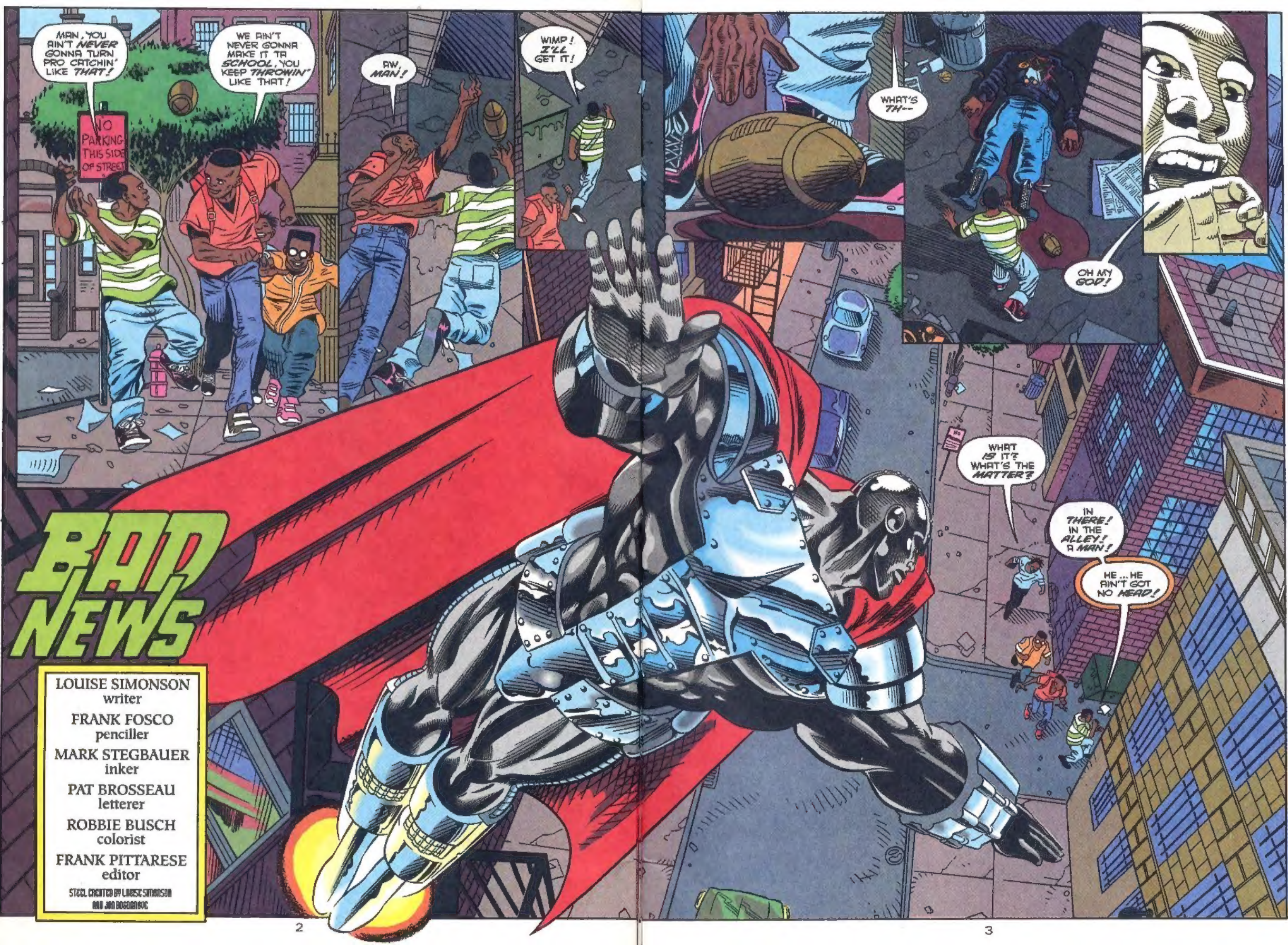
AAARRGH!

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JENETTE KAHN, President & Editor-in-Chief • PAUL LEVITZ, Executive Vice President & Publisher • JOE ORLANDO, VP-Creative Director •
TOM BALLOU, VP-Advertising • BRUCE BRISTOW, VP-Sales & Marketing • PATRICK CALDON, VP-Finance & Operations • TERRI CUNNINGHAM, Managing Editor •
CHANTAL D'AULNIS, VP-Business Affairs • ULLIAN LASERSON, VP & General Counsel • SEYMOUR MILES, VP-Associate Publisher • BOB ROZAKS, Executive Director-Production •



MAN, YOU
AIN'T NEVER
GONNA TURN
PRO CATCHIN'
LIKE THAT!

WE AIN'T
NEVER GONNA
MAKE IT TA
SCHOOL, YOU
KEEP THROWIN'
LIKE THAT!

AW
MAN!

WIMP!
I'LL
GET IT!

WHAT'S
TH--

OH MY
GOD!

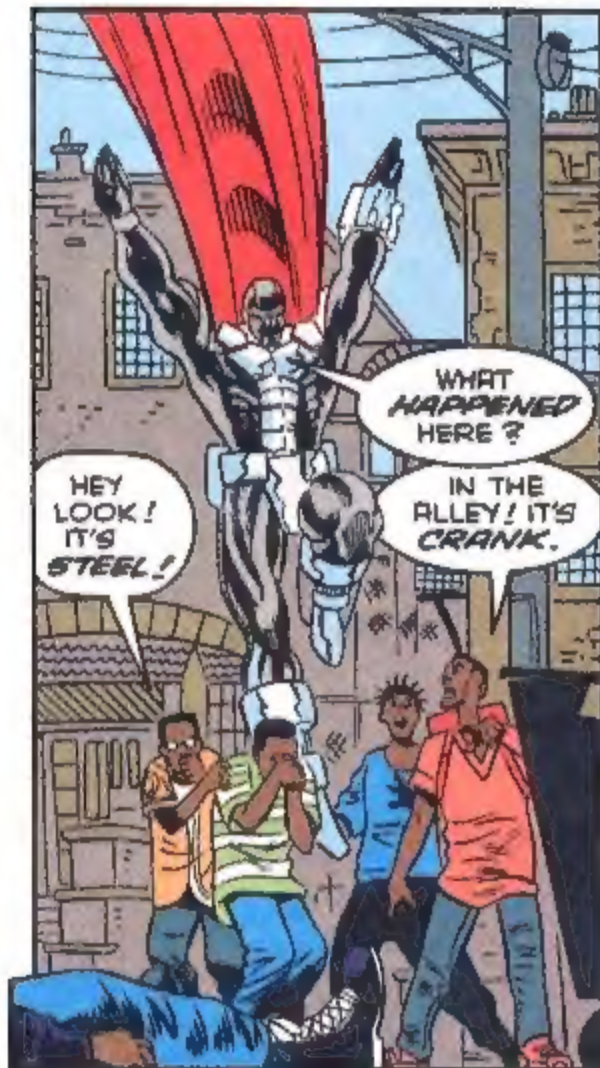
WHAT
IS IT?
WHAT'S THE
MATTER?

IN
THERE!
IN THE
ALLEY!
A MAN!

HE... HE
AIN'T GOT
NO HEAD!

LOUISE SIMONSON
writer
FRANK FOSCO
penciller
MARK STEGBAUER
inker
PAT BROSEAU
letterer
ROBBIE BUSCH
colorist
FRANK PITTARESE
editor

STYL. CREDITED BY LOUISE SIMONSON
AND JIM DOUGHERTY



HEY LOOK!
IT'S
STEEL!

WHAT
HAPPENED
HERE?

IN THE
ALLEY! IT'S
CRANK.



HE'S A
DEALER FOR
THE **CRIME**
LORDS.

YOU CAN TELL
WHO IT IS
'CAUSE OF HIS
SHOES.

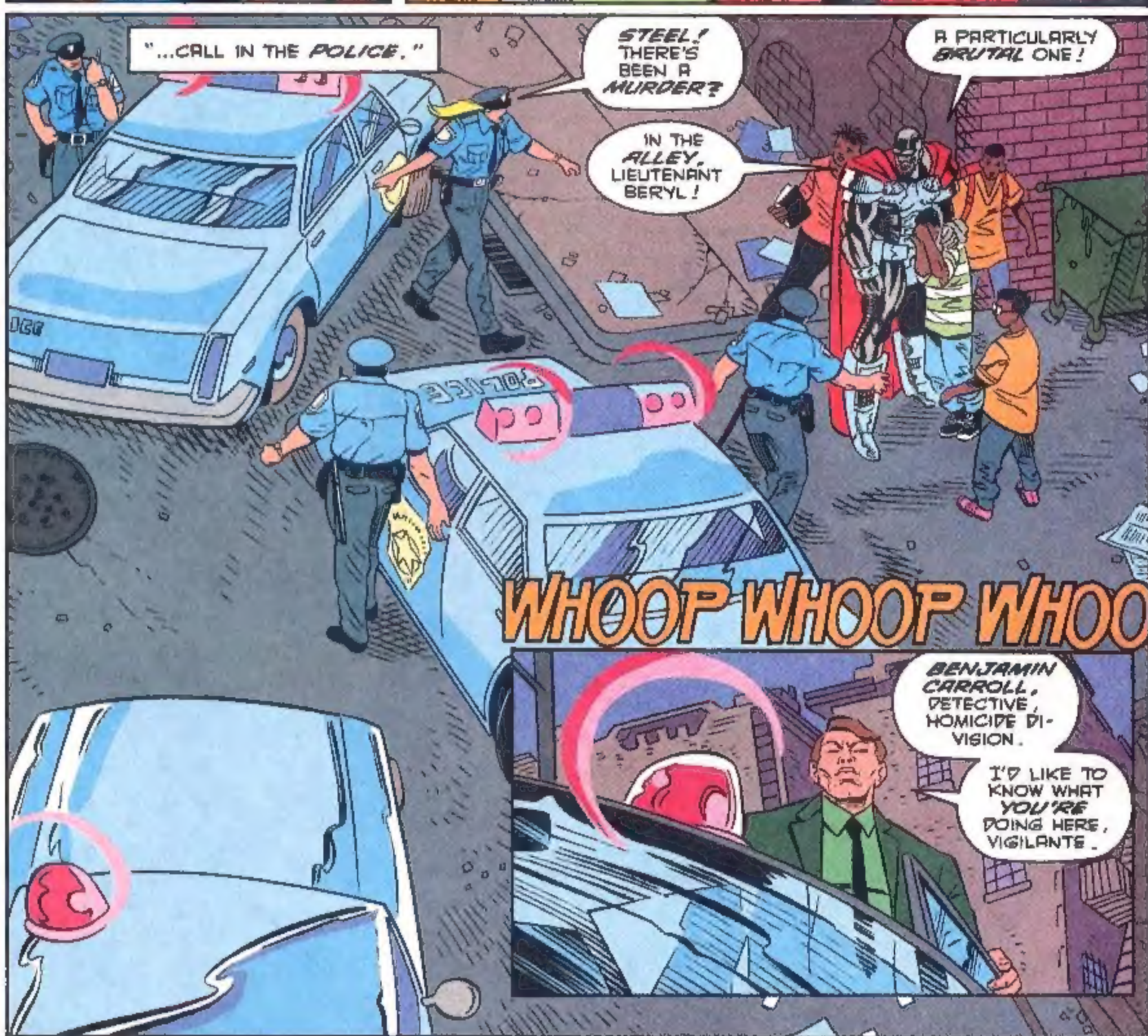
I HEARD
THE **CRIME**
LORDS AN'
EASTLIES IS
FIGHTIN' OVER
TURF.

ONE 'A
THEM
PROB'LY
OFFERED HIM.



WHATEVER
THEY **USED**,
IT MUSTA BEEN
BAD TO DO HIM
LIKE THAT!

YOU'RE
RIGHT. I
THINK IT'S
TIME TO...



"...CALL IN THE **POLICE**."

STEEL!
THERE'S
BEEN A
MURDER?

IN THE
ALLEY,
LIEUTENANT
BERYL!

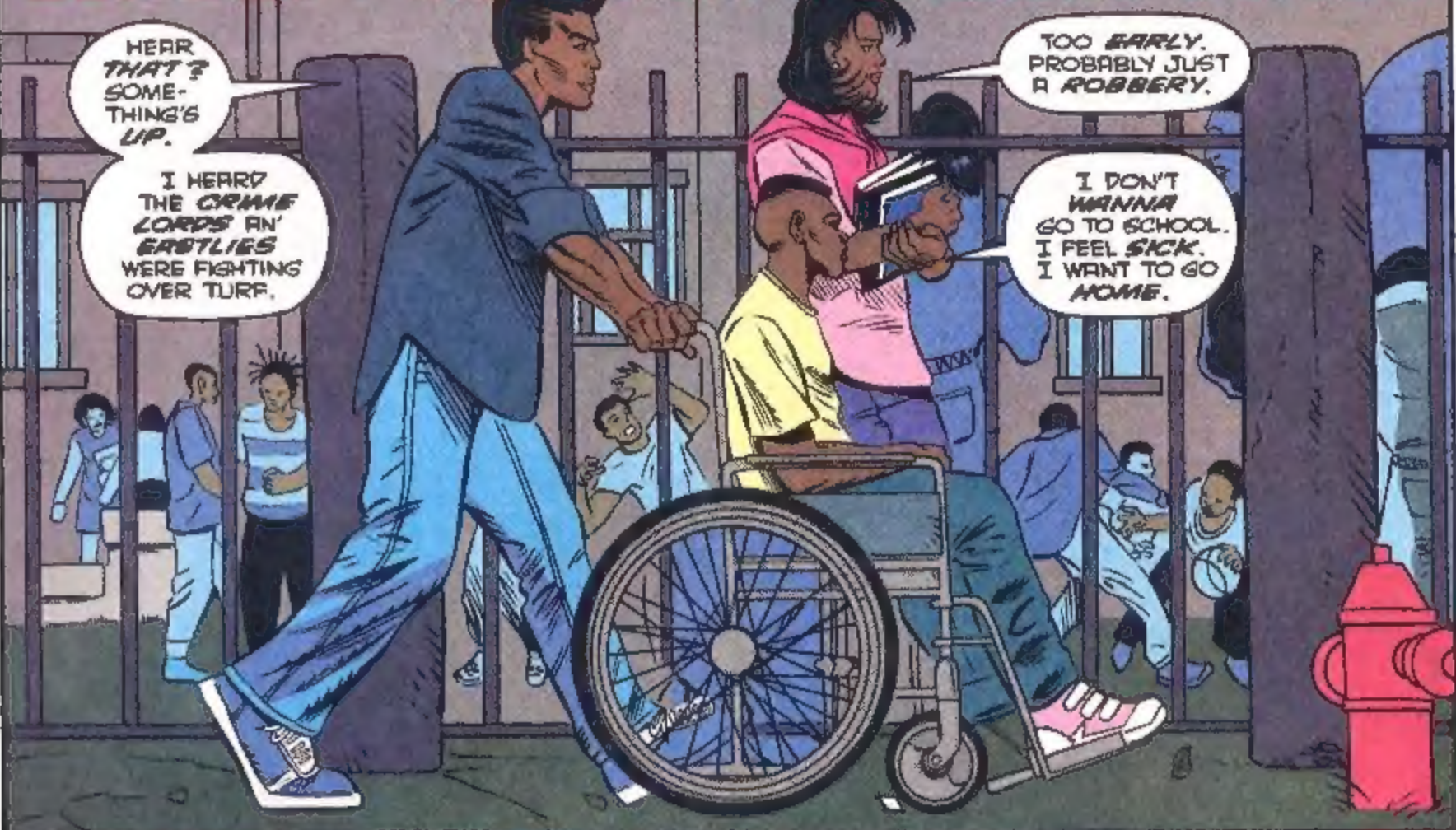
A PARTICULARLY
BRUTAL ONE!

WHOOOP WHOOOP WHOOOP

BENJAMIN
CARROLL,
DETECTIVE,
HOMICIDE DI-
VISION.

I'D LIKE TO
KNOW WHAT
YOU'RE
DOING HERE,
VIGILANTE.

WHOO! WHOO! WHOO! WHOO!



HEAR THAT? SOMETHING'S UP.

I HEARD THE CRIME LORDS AN' EASTLIES WERE FIGHTING OVER TURF.

TOO EARLY. PROBABLY JUST A ROBBERY.

I DON'T WANNA GO TO SCHOOL. I FEEL SICK. I WANT TO GO HOME.



WHY, TYKE? YOU LIKE SCHOOL.

THEY ALREADY SHOWED YOU HOW TO GET AROUND IN THE WHEEL-CHAIR.



YOU EVEN GET TO RIDE THE ELEVATOR.

THE KIDS'LL MAKE FUN OF ME. I CAN'T PLAY FOOTBALL ANYMORE. OR--



YOU WANT TO DO ANYTHING-- EVEN PLAY FOOTBALL-- I'LL HELP YOU FIGURE OUT HOW.

AND IF ANYONE TRIES TO PUT YOU DOWN, YOU COME TO ME...



...AND I'LL MAKE 'EM WISH THEY'D KEPT THEIR MOUTHS SHUT.

HEAD HIGH, HOLMES?

THE HIGHEST!



THAT'S TYKE! HE'S IN A WHEEL-CHAIR NOW!

AND IF THAT DOESN'T WORK, I'LL TELL JOHN HENRY.

I HEARD HE GOT SHOT IN A DRIVE-BY!

I HEARD HE CAN'T WALK ANYMORE!



YOU'D THINK I'D BE **USED** TO THIS KIND OF THING BY NOW, BUT--

IT... IT LOOKED LIKE HIS HEAD WAS PULPED BY A **SLEDGE-HAMMER**.

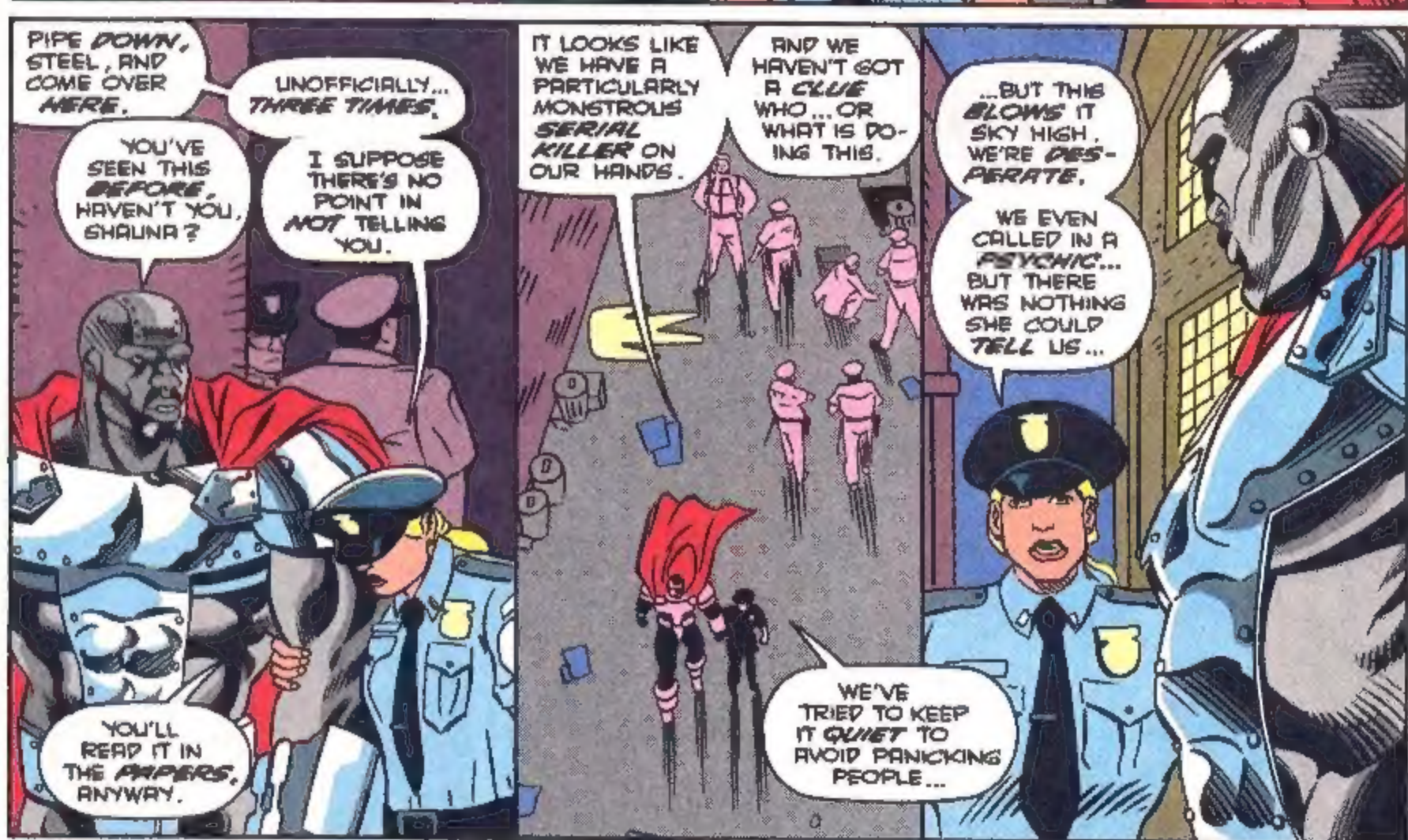


A **SLEDGE-HAMMER**'S APT ENOUGH.

YOU **NEVER** GET USED TO A MURDER OF THIS BRUTALITY, SHAUNA...

...NO MATTER **HOW MANY** TIMES YOU'VE SEEN IT.

YOU'VE SEEN SOMETHING LIKE THIS **BEFORE**?



PIPE DOWN, STEEL, AND COME OVER **HERE**.

UNOFFICIALLY... **THREE TIMES**.

YOU'VE SEEN THIS **BEFORE**, HAVEN'T YOU, SHAUNA?

I SUPPOSE THERE'S NO POINT IN **NOT TELLING** YOU.

IT LOOKS LIKE WE HAVE A PARTICULARLY MONSTROUS **SERIAL KILLER** ON OUR HANDS.

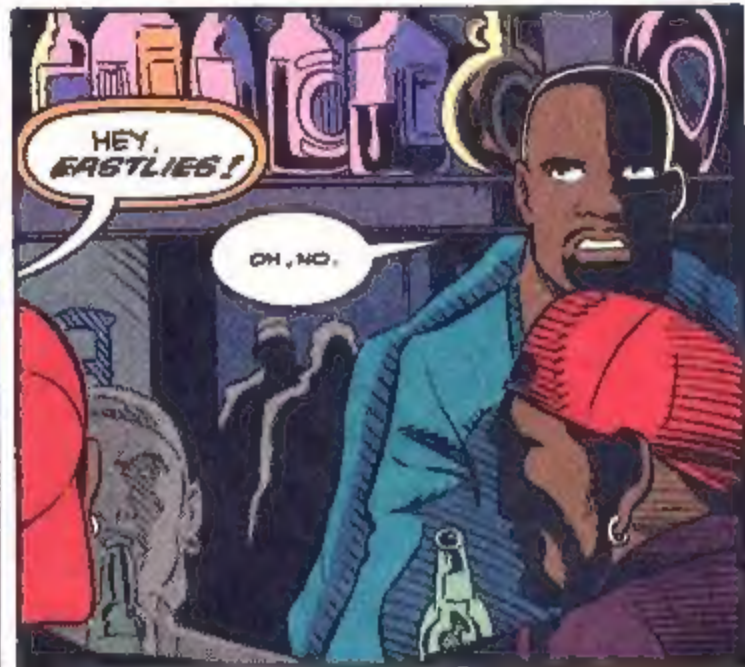
AND WE HAVEN'T GOT A **CLUE** WHO... OR WHAT IS DOING THIS.

...BUT THIS **BLOWS** IT SKY HIGH, WE'RE **DESPERATE**.

WE EVEN CALLED IN A **PSYCHIC**... BUT THERE WAS NOTHING SHE COULD **TELL** US...

YOU'LL READ IT IN THE **PAPERS**, ANYWAY.

WE'VE TRIED TO KEEP IT **QUIET** TO AVOID PANICKING PEOPLE...





NOT EVEN A TARFREAK'D MAKE IT OUT OF THIS INFERNO ALIVE!

WANNA BET?

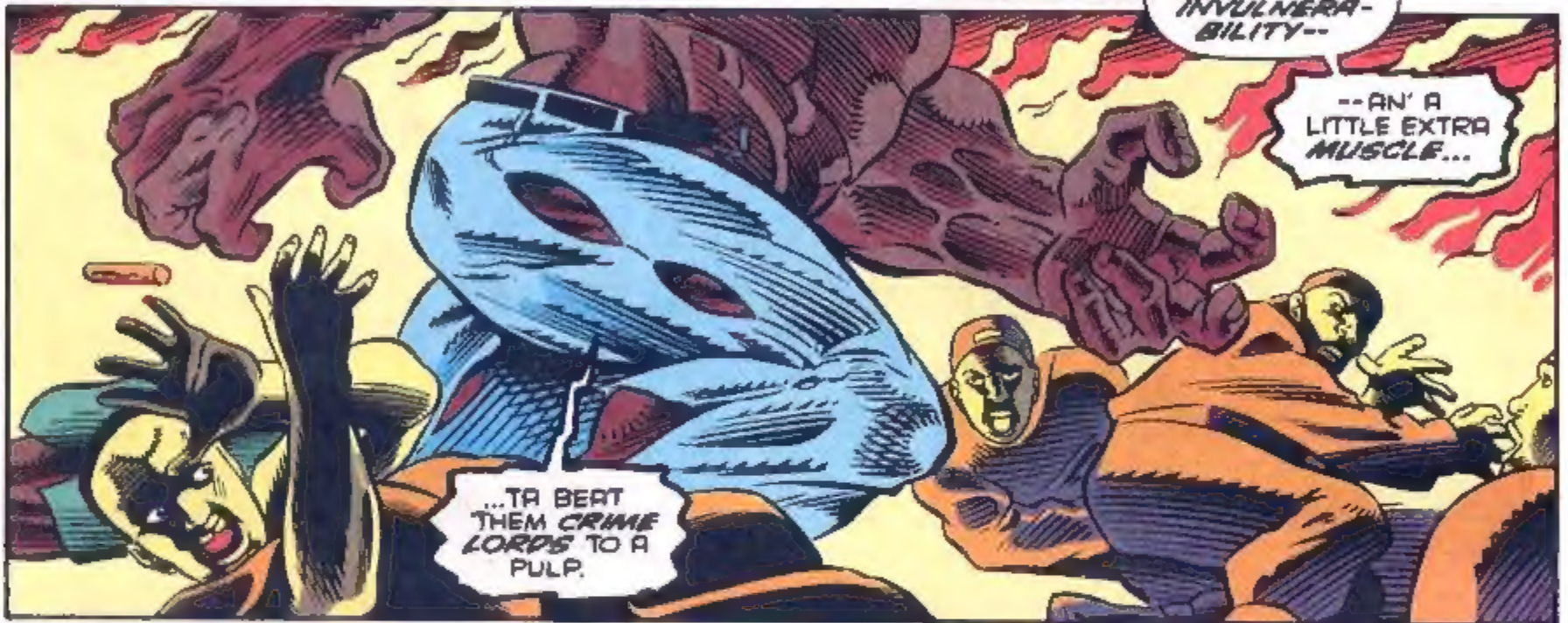
WAIT, MOLE! EASTLIES SUPPLY OF TAR'S RUNNIN' OUT...



... AN' THE EFFECT DON'T LAST LONG ANYWAY.

IT'LL LAST LONG ENOUGH!

NUTHIN' LIKE A LITTLE INVULNERABILITY--



--AN' A LITTLE EXTRA MUSCLE...

...TA BEAT THEM CRIME LORDS TO A PULP.



GUNFIRE!

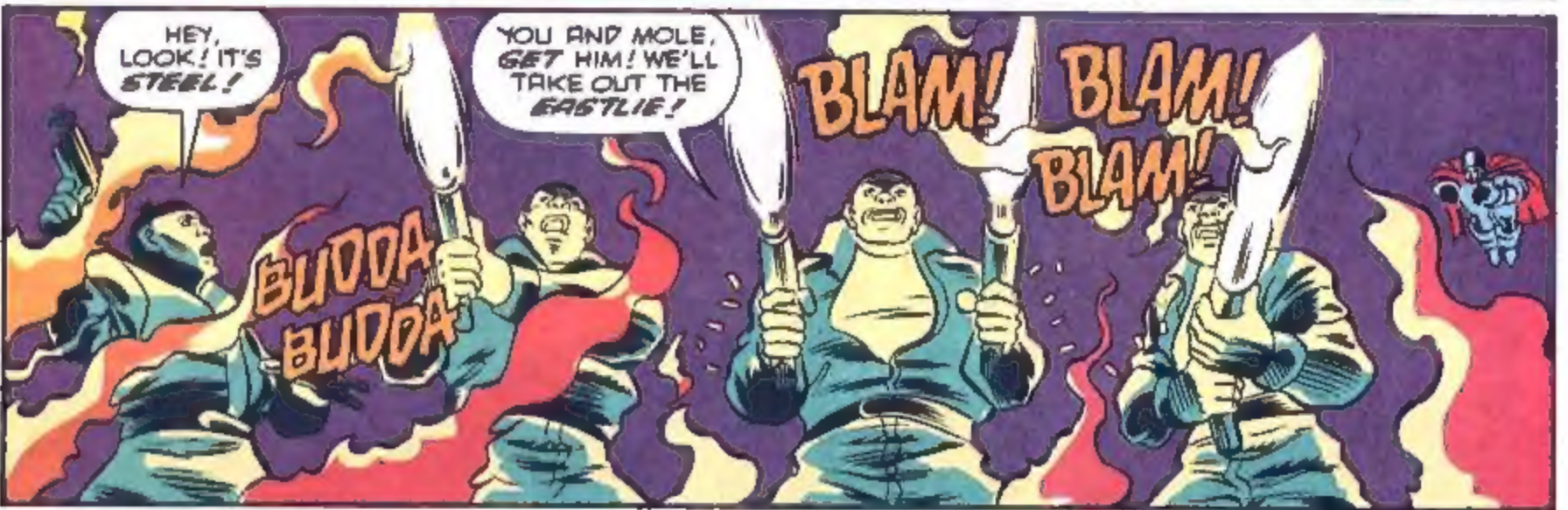
GOON WEARING CRIME LORDS COLORS STANDING OUTSIDE THE DOORS OF A BURNING BAR...

...MOWING DOWN ANY-ONE TRYING TO LEAVE!

BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA

BAM!

BLAM!



HEY, LOOK! IT'S STEEL!

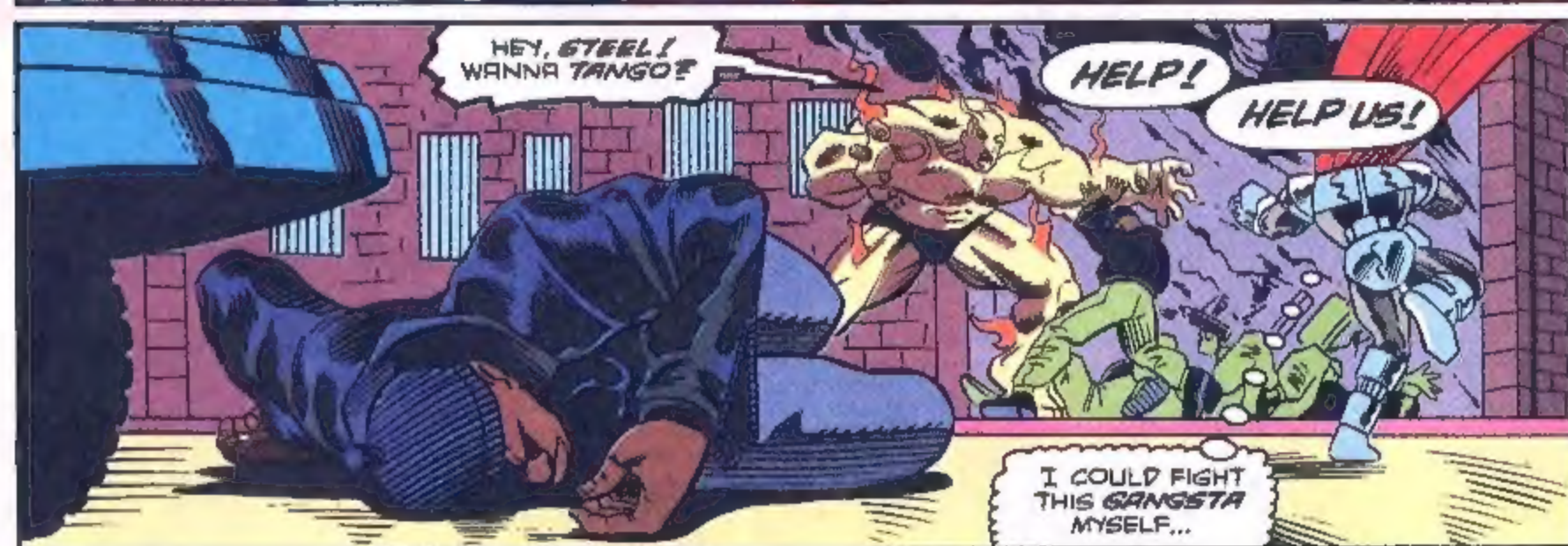
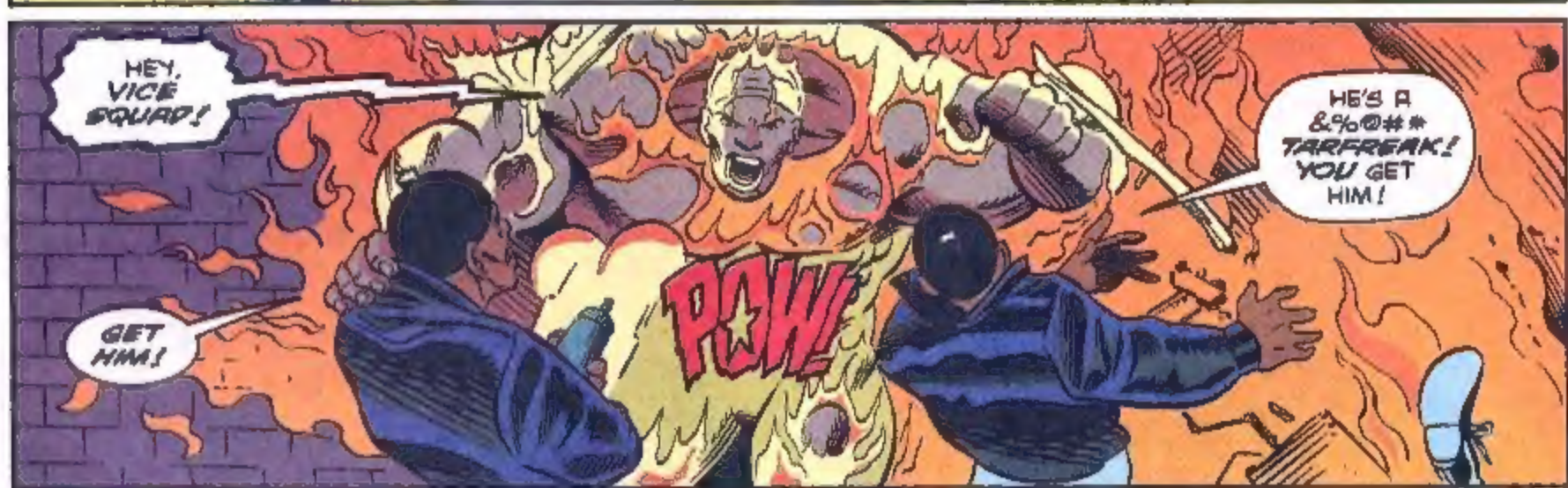
YOU AND MOLE, GET HIM! WE'LL TAKE OUT THE EASTLIE!

BUDDA BUDDA

BLAM!

BLAM!

BLAM!



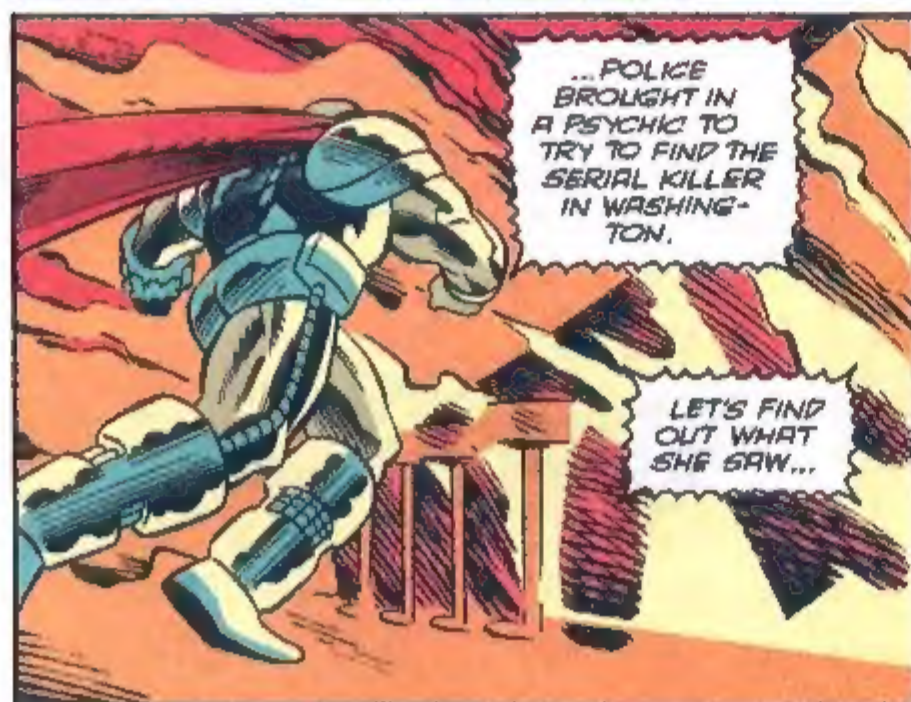


...OR LET HIM FINISH OFF THE VICE SQUAD...

...WHILE I STEP INTO THAT INFERNO AND TRY TO SAVE THE PEOPLE TRAPPED INSIDE.

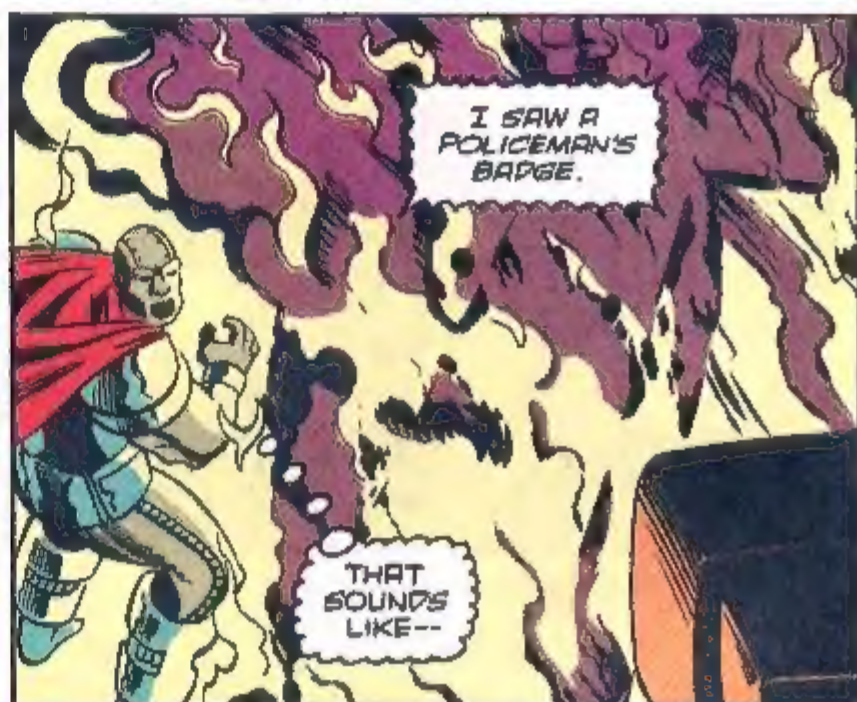


NOT A HARD CHOICE.



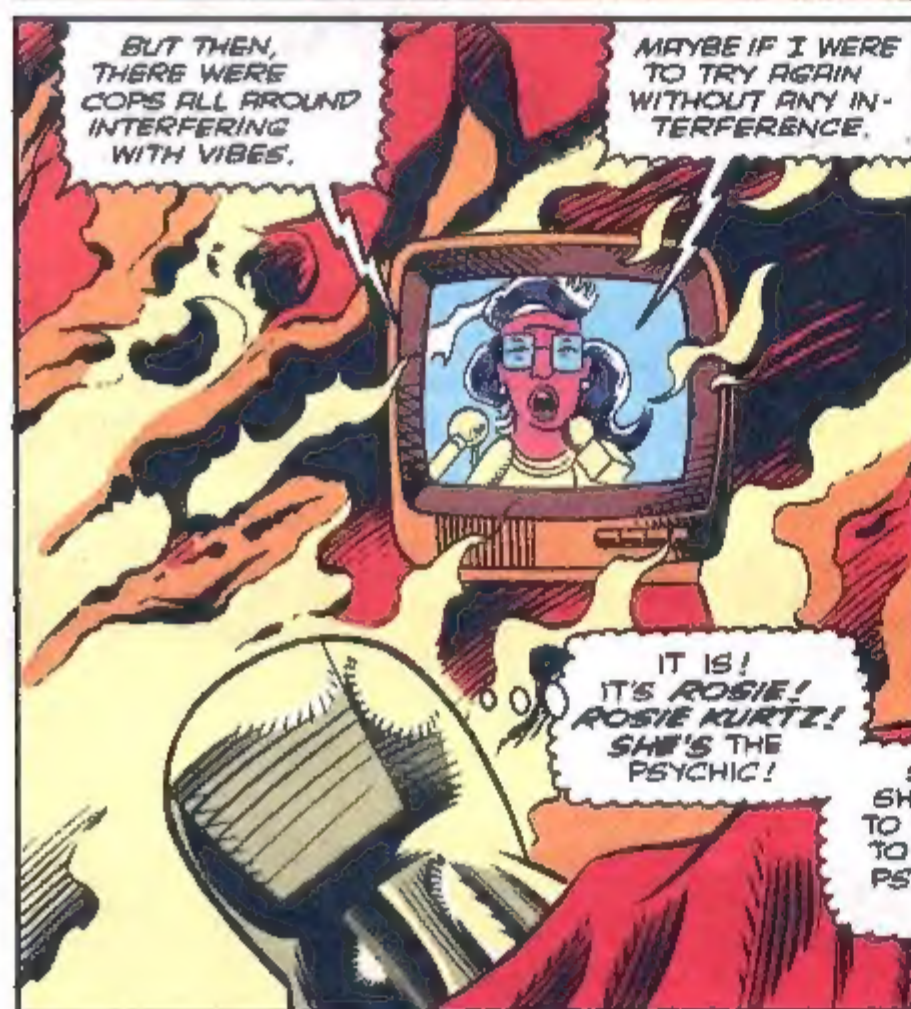
...POLICE BROUGHT IN A PSYCHIC TO TRY TO FIND THE SERIAL KILLER IN WASHINGTON.

LET'S FIND OUT WHAT SHE SAW...



I SAW A POLICEMAN'S BADGE.

THAT SOUNDS LIKE--



BUT THEN, THERE WERE COPS ALL AROUND INTERFERING WITH VIBES.

MAYBE IF I WERE TO TRY AGAIN WITHOUT ANY INTERFERENCE.

IT IS!
IT'S ROSIE!
ROSIE KURTZ!
SHE'S THE PSYCHIC!

SHE SAID SHE WAS MOVING TO WASHINGTON TO ATTEND A PSYCHICS SCHOOL NEARBY.



BUT WHERE--? HOW DO I FIND HER...?

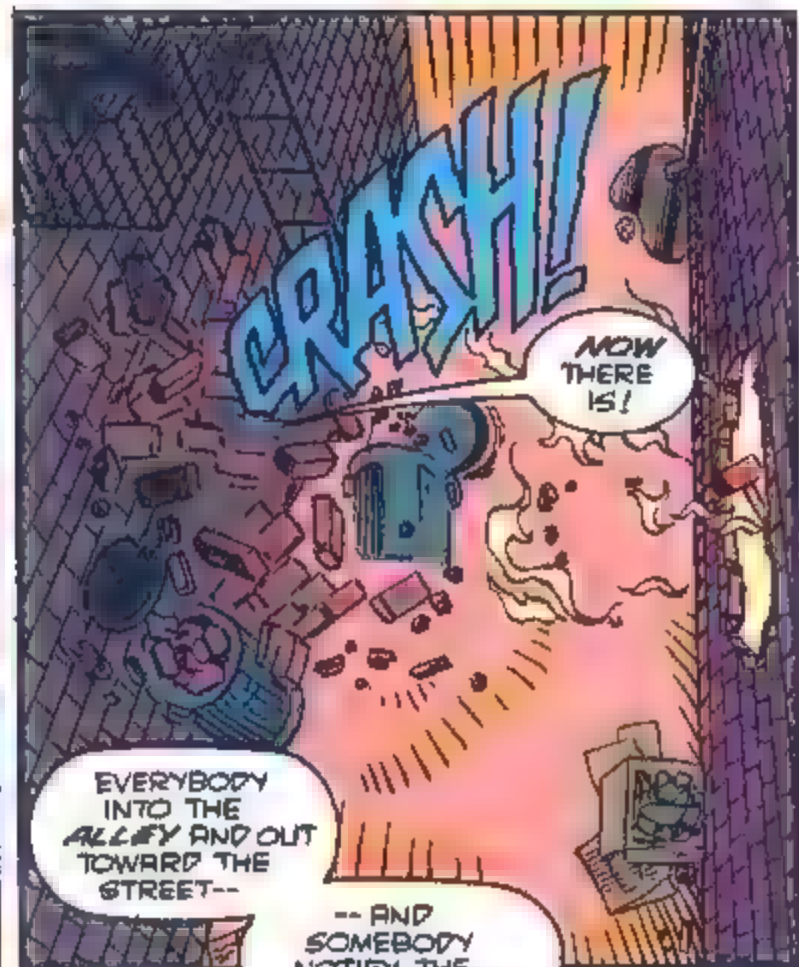
STEEL!
COFF-COFF & THANK HEAVEN!



MEN WHO
TRIED TO
ESCAPE COFF-
COFF-
OUT FRONT OR
BACK.

ALL
OF THEM
COFF-
GUNNED
DOWN!

THERE'S
COFF-COFF-
NO
ESCAPE.



CRASH!

NOW
THERE
IS!

EVERYBODY
INTO THE
ALLEY AND OUT
TOWARD THE
STREET--

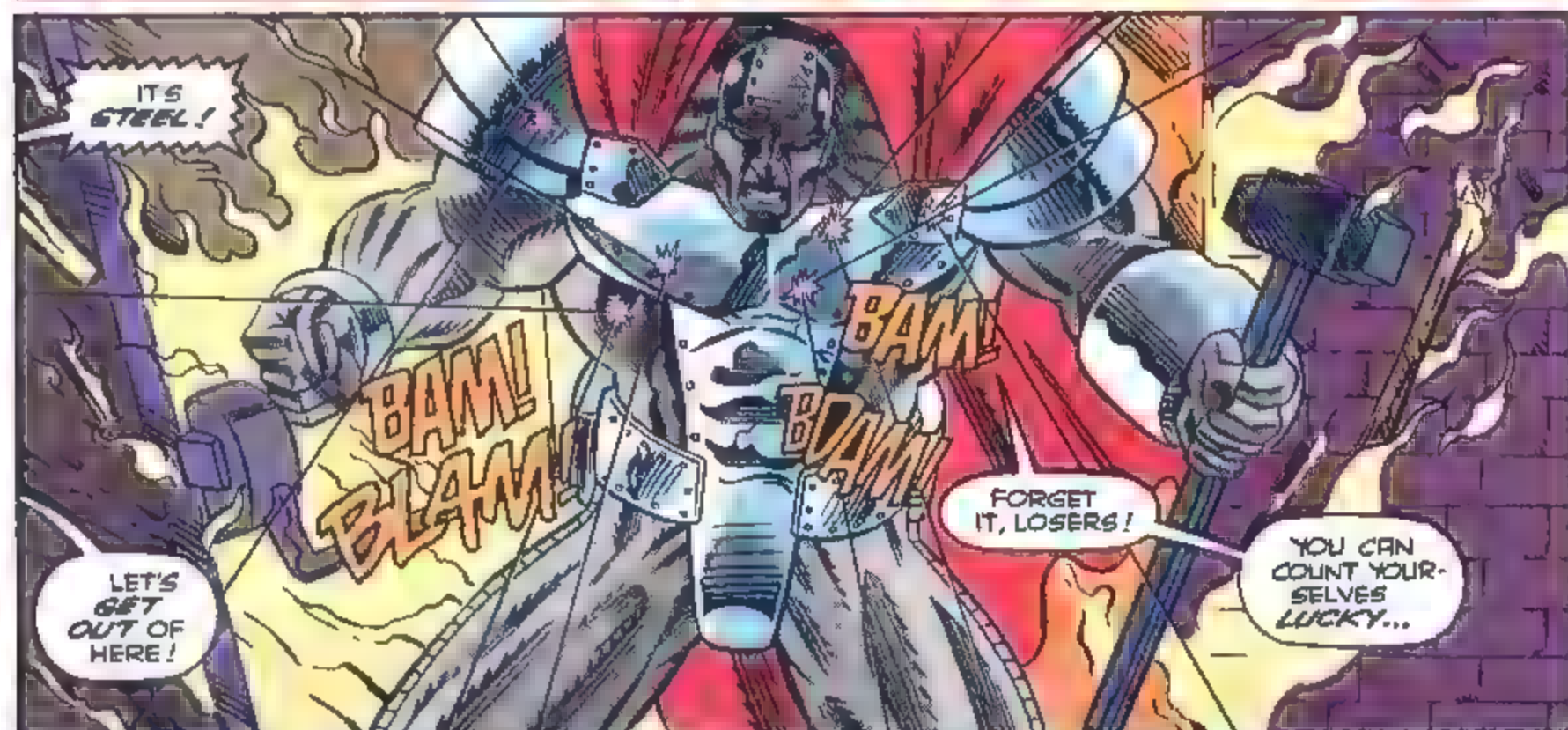
-- AND
SOMEBODY
NOTIFY THE
AUTHORITIES!



I'LL TAKE
CARE OF THE
CRIME LORDS
OUT BACK!

"GET READY,
SOMEBODY'S
COMING!"

"MAN, IT'S LIKE SHOOTING
FISH IN A BARREL!"



IT'S
STEEL!

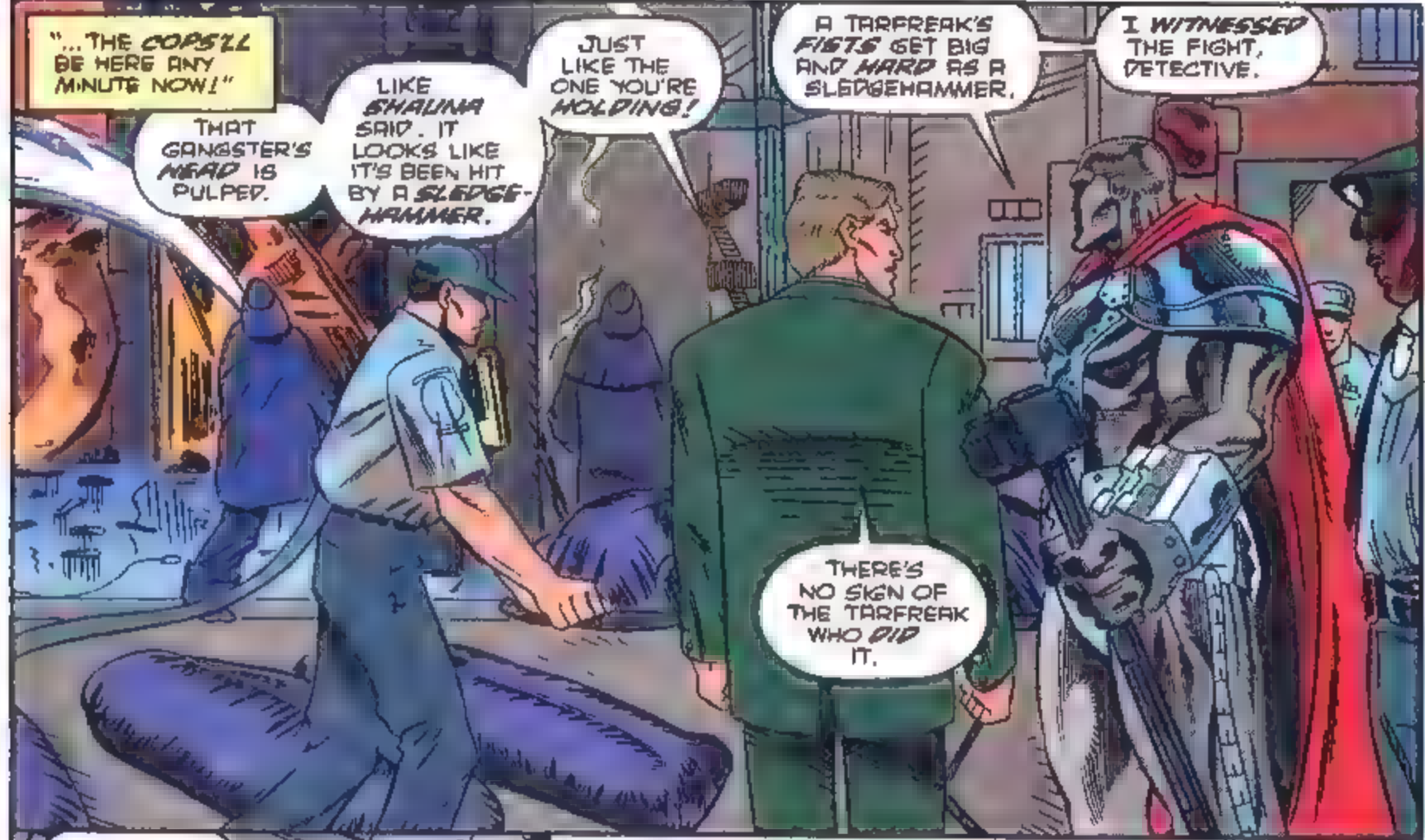
BAM!
BLAM!

BAM!
BAM!

FORGET
IT, LOSERS!

YOU CAN
COUNT YOUR-
SELVES
LUCKY...

LET'S
GET
OUT OF
HERE!



"...THE COPS'LL BE HERE ANY MINUTE NOW!"

THAT GANGSTER'S HEAD IS PULPED.

LIKE SHALINA SAID. IT LOOKS LIKE IT'S BEEN HIT BY A SLEDGEHAMMER.

JUST LIKE THE ONE YOU'RE HOLDING!

A TARFREAK'S FISTS GET BIG AND HARD AS A SLEDGEHAMMER.

I WITNESSED THE FIGHT, DETECTIVE.

THERE'S NO SIGN OF THE TARFREAK WHO DID IT.

THE TAR-EFFECT DOESN'T LAST LONG

HE'D HAVE STUMBLER AWAY SOMEWHERE BY NOW. PROBABLY SLEEPING IT OFF.

I GUESS WE'RE LUCKY TO HAVE SUCH A "RELIABLE" WITNESS.

THAT WASTE?

SHE COULDN'T TELL US ANYTHING 'CAUSE THERE WERE TOO MANY VIBES.

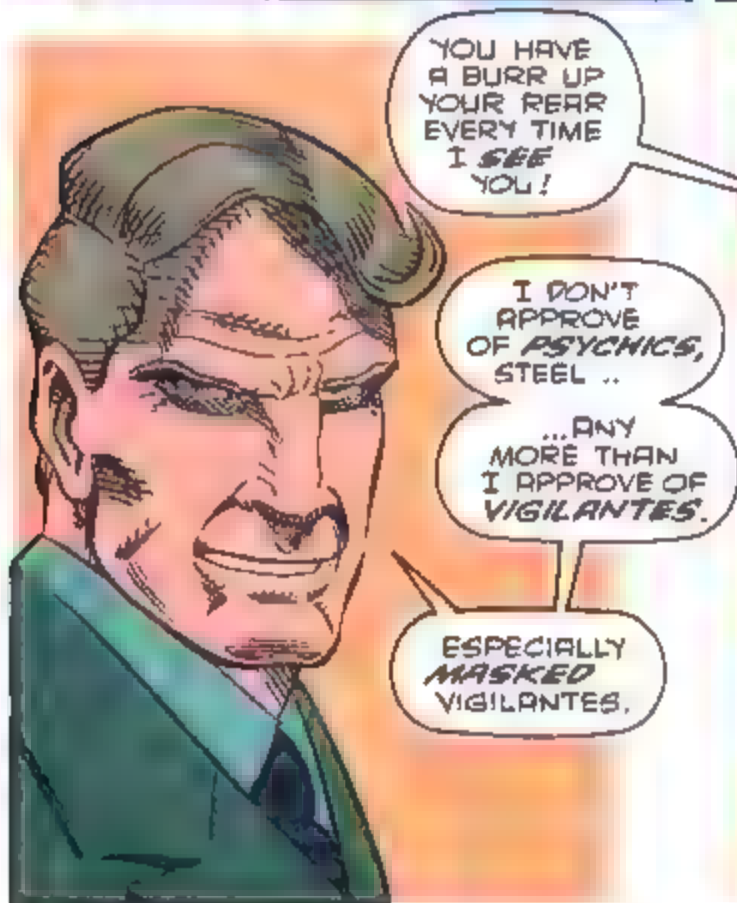
WHY?

FIRE DEPT

I RECOGNIZED HER.

LOOK, WHAT'S YOUR PROBLEM, CARROLL?

THE PSYCHIC YOU USED. WHERE DID SHE COME FROM?

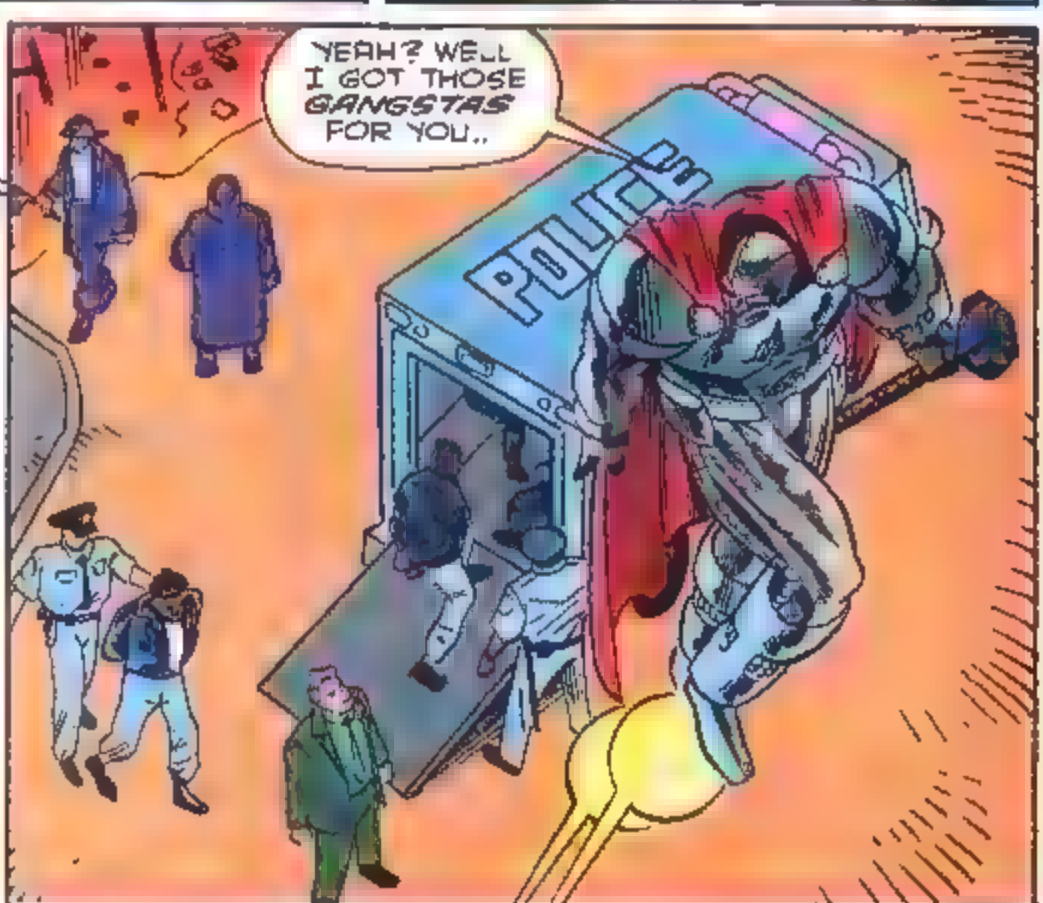


YOU HAVE A BURR UP YOUR REAR EVERY TIME I SEE YOU!

I DON'T APPROVE OF PSYCHICS, STEEL ..

...ANY MORE THAN I APPROVE OF VIGILANTES.

ESPECIALLY MASKED VIGILANTES.



YEAH? WELL I GOT THOSE GANGSTAS FOR YOU..

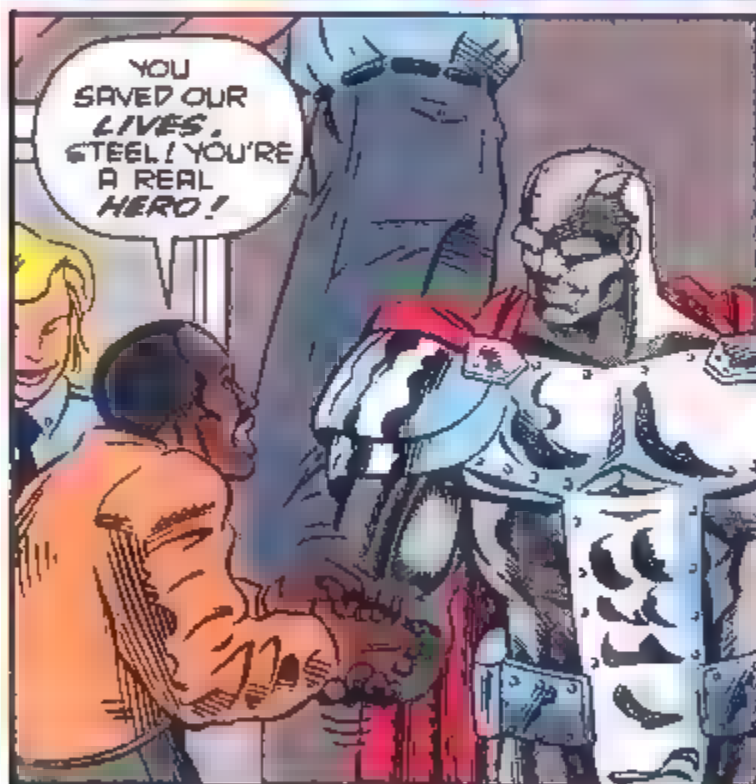
"... AND I'LL BE AT
THE *STATION*
WHEN YOU BOOK 'EM."

PUT 'EM
IN A
DETENTION
CELL

WE'LL BOOK
'EM AFTER WE
TAKE OFFICIAL
STATEMENTS
FROM WIT-
NESSES.



YOU
SAVED OUR
LIVES.
STEEL! YOU'RE
A REAL
HERO!



A
REAL--

COME WITH ME,
PLEASE, MR. MALLEY!
YOU CAN MAKE A
STATEMENT FIRST!



WHERE'D
WASHINGTON'S
FINEST DIG
CARROLL
UP?

HE CAME
FROM
CHICAGO
SIX MONTHS
AGO.

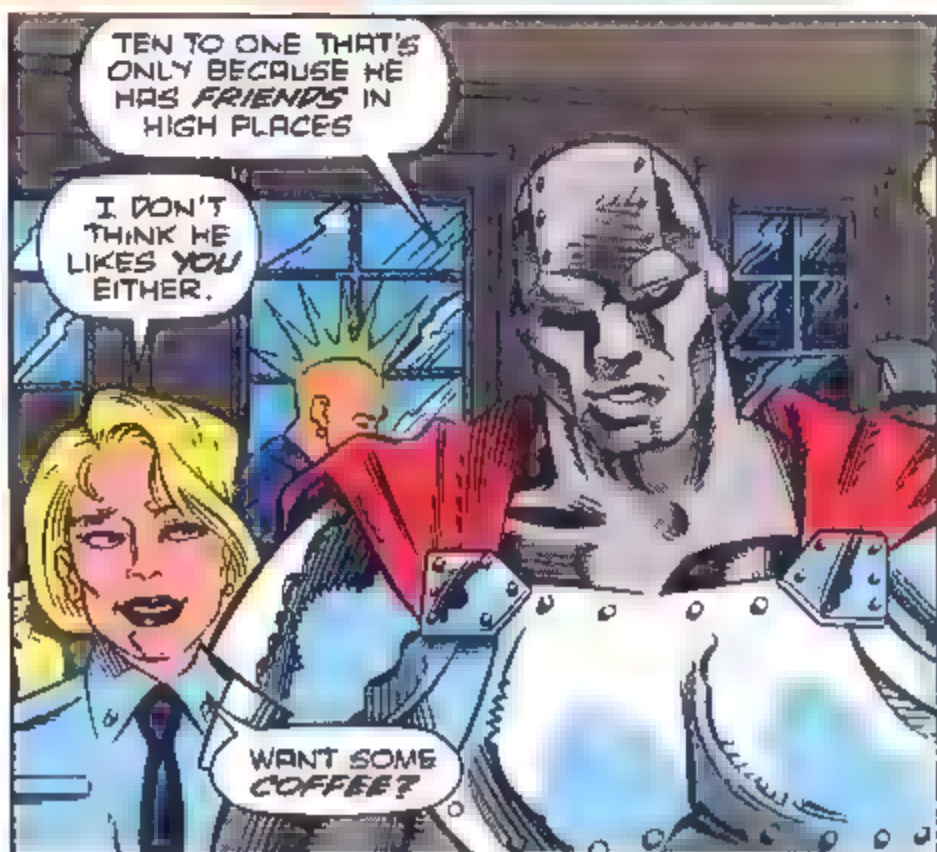


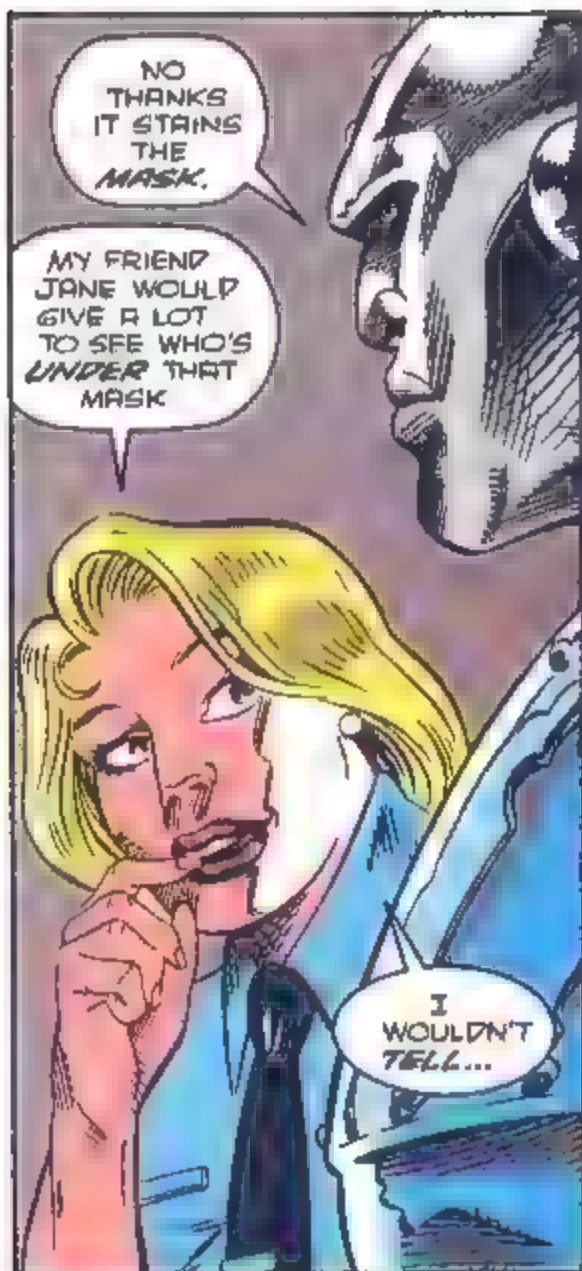
HIGHLY
RECOMMENDED

TEN TO ONE THAT'S
ONLY BECAUSE HE
HAS *FRIENDS* IN
HIGH PLACES

I DON'T
THINK HE
LIKES *YOU*
EITHER.

WANT SOME
COFFEE?





NO THANKS
IT STAINS
THE
MASK.

MY FRIEND
JANE WOULD
GIVE A LOT
TO SEE WHO'S
UNDER THAT
MASK

I
WOULDN'T
TELL...



CARROLL
DOESN'T LIKE
~~ME~~
VIGILANTES...

.. AND
MAYBE HE'S
RIGHT.

MAYBE
WASHINGTON
SHOULD
DEPUTIZE
ME...

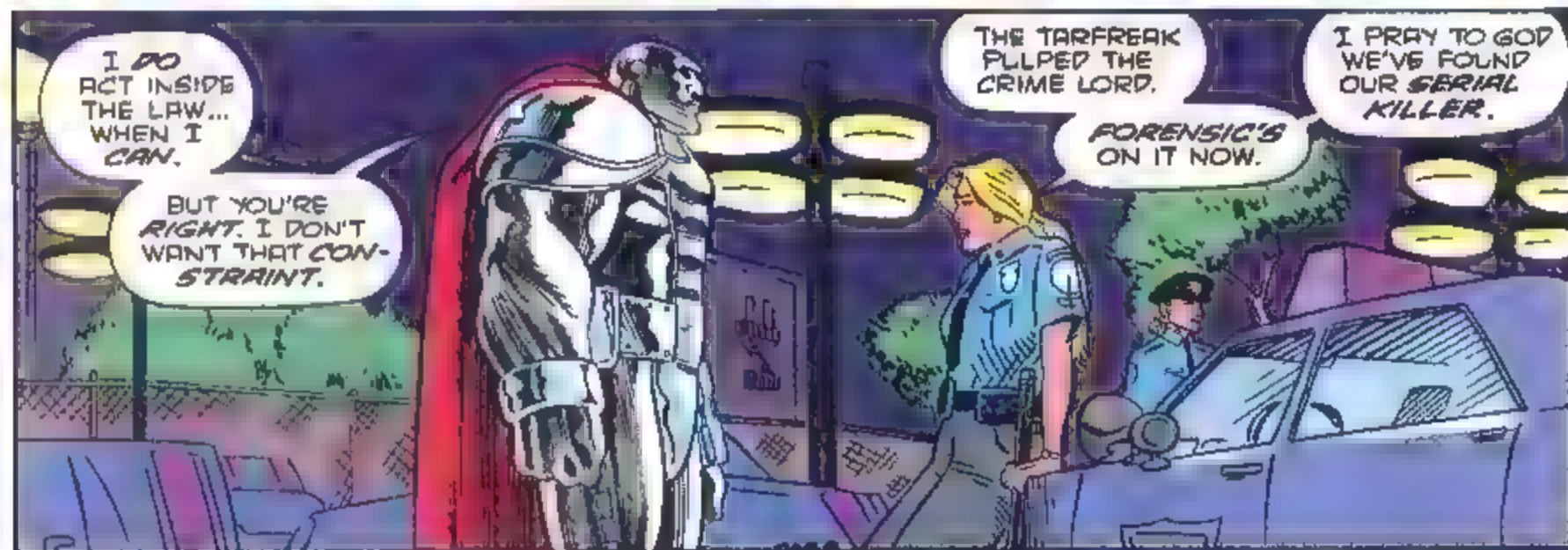
.. LIKE
METROPOLIS
DEPUTIZED
SUPER-
MAN.



I'M DAMNED
EFFECTIVE
SOMETIMES.

WOULDN'T THAT
CRAMP YOUR
STYLE?

YOU'D HAVE
TO ACT STRICTLY
INSIDE THE
LAW.



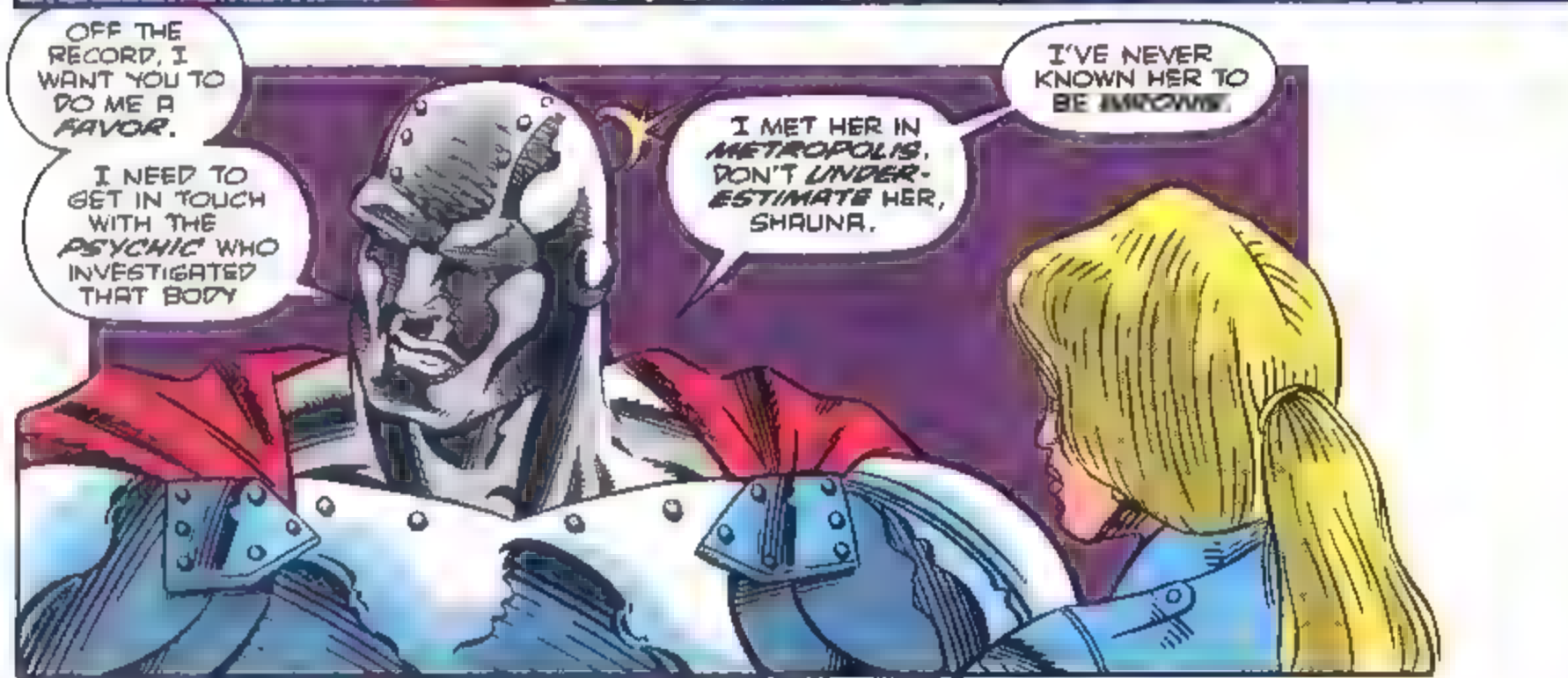
I DO
ACT INSIDE
THE LAW...
WHEN I
CAN.

BUT YOU'RE
RIGHT. I DON'T
WANT THAT CON-
STRAINT.

THE TARFREAK
PULPED THE
CRIME LORD.

FORENSIC'S
ON IT NOW.

I PRAY TO GOD
WE'VE FOUND
OUR SERIAL
KILLER.



OFF THE
RECORD, I
WANT YOU TO
DO ME A
FAVOR.

I NEED TO
GET IN TOUCH
WITH THE
PSYCHIC WHO
INVESTIGATED
THAT BODY

I MET HER IN
METROPOLIS,
DON'T UNDER-
ESTIMATE HER,
SHAUNA.

I'VE NEVER
KNOWN HER TO
BE ~~IMPROVISED~~

CALLER HER
NUMBER
BUT ROSIE ISN'T
HOME.

GUESS
OWNING AN
ANSWERING
MACHINE
ISN'T NEW
AGE ENOUGH
FOR HER

SHE'LL HAVE
TO COME HOME
SOMETIME.

IF NOT
TONIGHT, THEN
TOMORROW.

SOME-
TIME.

I'LL COME
BACK LATER.

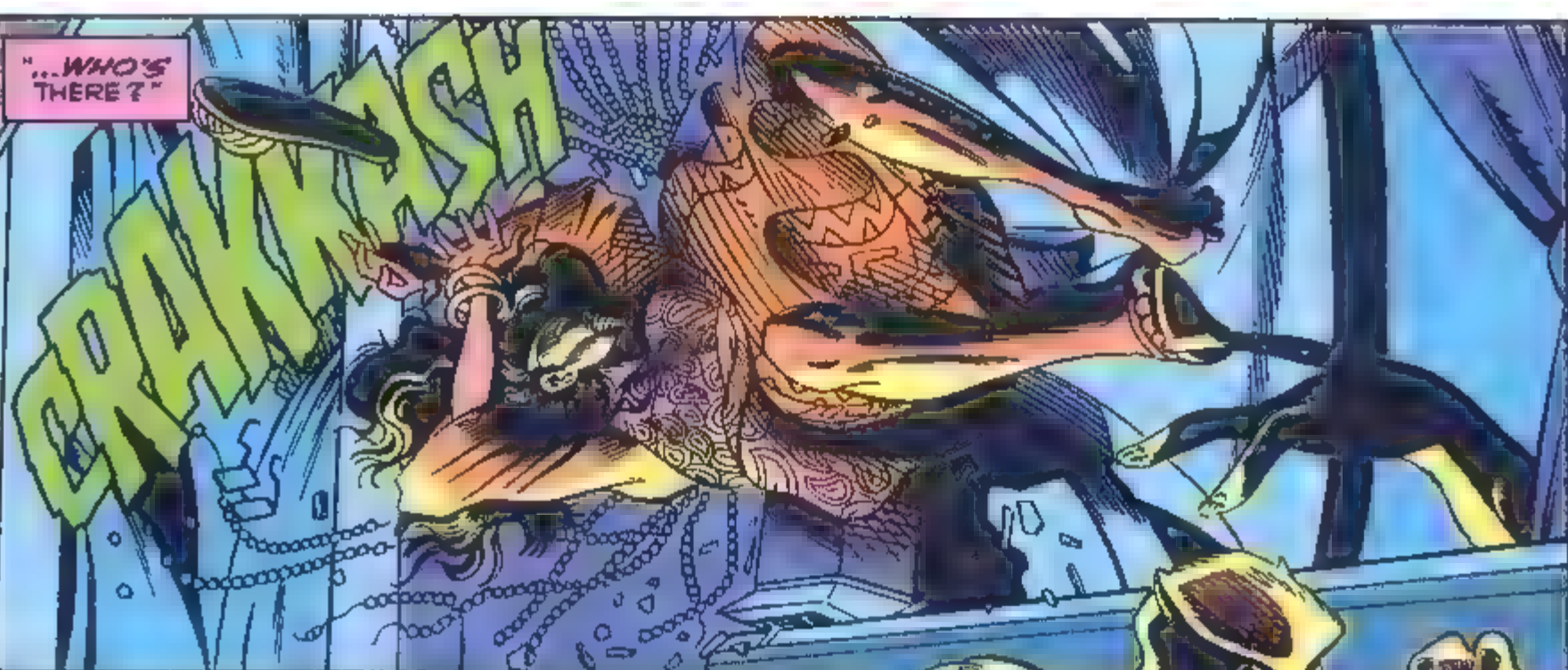
THERE
MUST BE
SOMETHING
ELSE...
SOMETHING
WE'RE OVER-
LOOKING

" BUT
KNOWING ROSIE...
SHE HASN'T
OVERLOOKED
ANYTHING. "

CHILL OUT,
SOCRATES

I'LL
FEED YOU,
SOON AS I
MAKE THIS
PHONE
CALL.

"...WHO'S
THERE?"



MY...
FACE...!

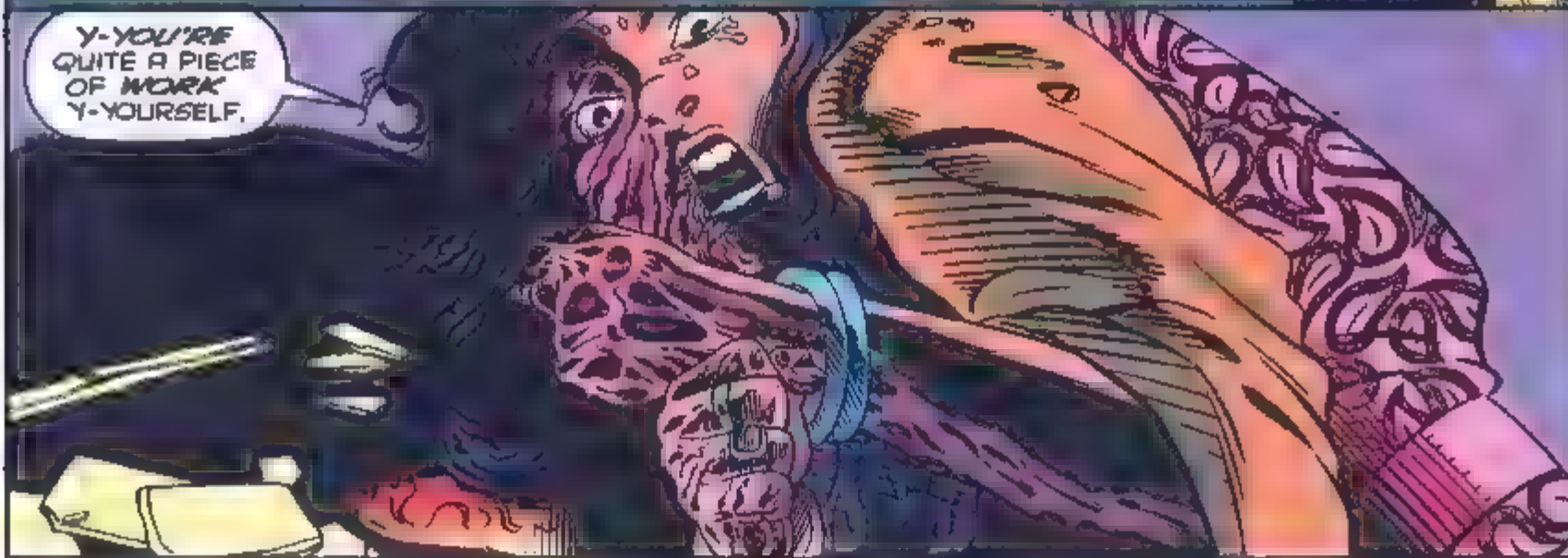
W...WHY?



YOU ARE
EVIL! YOUR
OCCULT PRO-
CEDURE REVEALS
TOO MUCH!

YOU'RE
THE WORK
OF THE
DEVIL!

Y-YOU'RE
QUITE A PIECE
OF WORK
Y-YOURSELF.





GRAVE
WORDS!

I...I
KNOW
YOU!

AND THAT
KNOWLEDGE
WILL GO WITH
YOU TO THE
GRAVE!

WHAM

WHROOOM!

THAT
SOUND
...?

IT'S
STEEL...
HIS
ROCK-
ETS!

THAT ARMORED
VIGILANTE! HE'LL
BE THE NEXT
TO GO!

BUT NOT
HERE.

WHEN I'M
READY.



HE'S...
GONE!

AND
STEEL... IS
COMING.
FAST... NOT
FAST
ENOUGH!

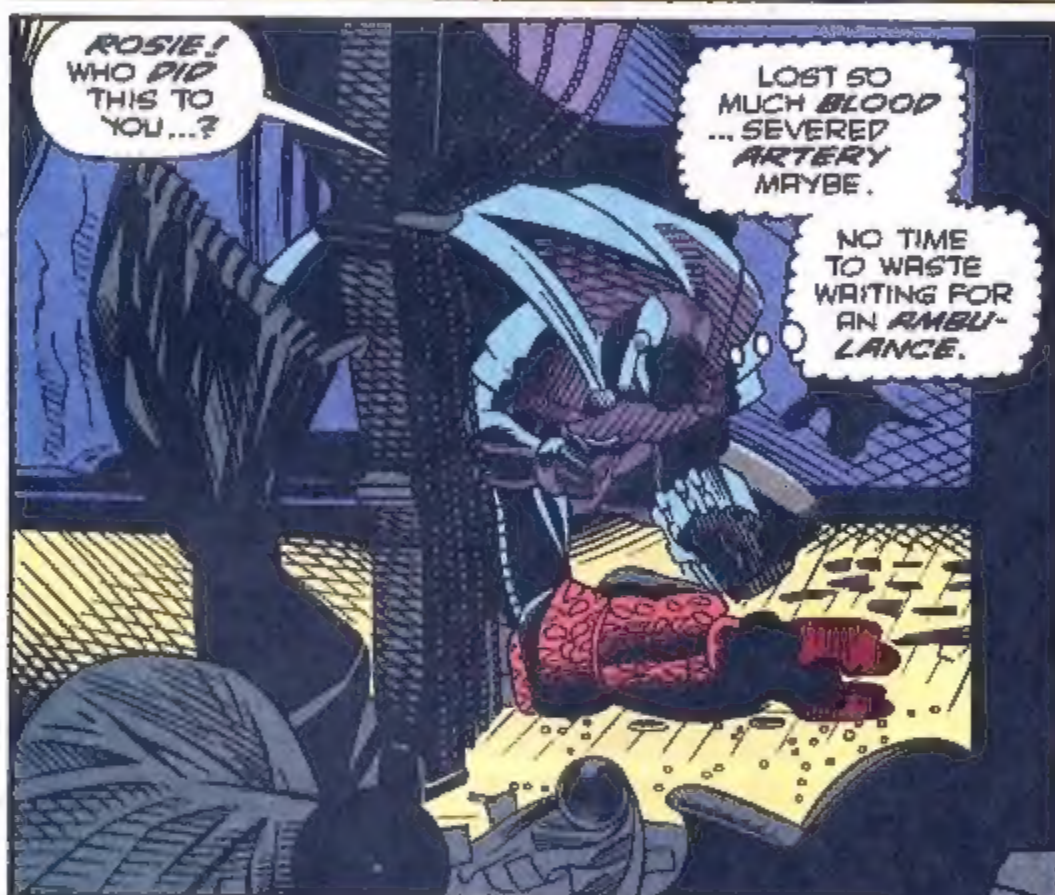


DYING...
MIGHT DIE
BEFORE HE
GETS HERE.

GOT TO
TELL
HIM...



...SHOW
HIM...



ROSIE!
WHO DID
THIS TO
YOU...?

LOST SO
MUCH BLOOD
... SEVERED
ARTERY
MAYBE.

NO TIME
TO WASTE
WAITING FOR
AN AMBU-
LANCE.



JUST... HOLD
ON! I'LL GET YOU
TO A DOCTOR.

NO, TOO
LATE. KNEW
YOU'D COME,
JOHN.



YOU...
KNOW
ME...?

VOICE...
LIKE A GOD.
WHO...
ELSE...?

DON'T
TALK,
ROSIE.



TOO
LATE...
FOR ME.

ALTER.
JOHN... HE'S
...ALTER
#9--

ROSIE...?

ROSIE...
NO!



FREEZE!

WE'RE
POLICE
OFFICERS!
YOU'RE UNDER
ARREST.

PUT HER
DOWN,
STEEL!
NOW!

OH, GOD,
HE *CAN'T*
HAVE DONE
THIS... *CAN*
HE...?

SURE,
SHAUNA.



THAT'S OFFICER
BERYL, STEEL.
MY FRIENDS
CALL ME
"SHAUNA..."

FRANK, GET
ON THE HORN
AND GET AN
AMBULANCE
HERE, A.S.A.P.

ROGER.



OFFICER
BERYL,
THEN, I'M
PUTTING HER
DOWN...

...ONLY
BECAUSE
THERE'S NOTHING
I... OR ANYONE
ELSE... CAN DO
FOR HER.



SHE'S
DEAD.


I GAVE HIM
ROSIE'S ADDRESS
...ONE FRIEND
TO ANOTHER.

THIS
IS MY
FAULT!



YOU'RE
UNDER ARREST
FOR THE MUR-
DER OF ROSIE
KURTZ.

YOU HAVE
THE RIGHT
TO REMAIN
SILENT.



ANYTHING YOU
SAY CAN AND
WILL BE USED
AGAINST
YOU.

YOU HAVE THE
RIGHT TO AN
ATTORNEY
DURING QUES-
TIONING.

IF YOU
CAN'T AFFORD
ONE, ONE WILL BE
APPOINTED FOR
YOU BY THE
COURTS.

CUFF
HIM!

WHY ARE
YOU HERE?
DID ROSIE CALL
YOU?

SHE
CALLED
ME.

SHE SAID I
WOULDN'T
LIKE
WHAT SHE
HAD TO SAY,
AND THEN SHE
SCREAMED.

I GUESS
WE BOTH
KNOW WHAT
THAT WAS,
NOW... DON'T
WE...?

NEXT: THE FUGITIVE!